

alternate dragon fight scene

by Pirate-Kat

Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Angst, Hurt-Comfort

Language: English

Characters: Astrid, Hiccup, Toothless

Status: Completed

Published: 2013-02-04 04:41:47

Updated: 2014-06-16 20:45:29

Packaged: 2016-04-26 14:29:37

Rating: M

Chapters: 29

Words: 17,608

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: When Toothless crashlanded into Hiccup's life, everything changed. My take on a what if story. BEING REDONE !

1. Chapter 1

HTTYD oneshot!

Draco fight scene hiccup rant lol!

* * *

><p>Hiccup glared at the man he had once tried so desperately to please, the man he had once called father. He walked towards toothless with more bravery than whole clan and rubbed the dragon's head and ears affectionately, though the dragon still sent a death glare at stoic the vast.<p>

" son! Get away from that beast!" said the Viking leader. The boy simply shook his head.

" I cannot do that stoic..." the man growled at the lack of respect shown to him by his son no less!

" son I am your father and you will resp..." Hiccup cut him off

" son?! Son? No I don't think so! I had tried so hard... To get your attention and affection, but you..." he pointed at the other Vikings " all of you damned me to a life as an outcast! No one believed in me! No one trusted me! Then I met toothless, he kept me sane in this world of insanity!" he rubbed the night furies head lovingly but kept his icy gaze on the villagers. Stoic opened his mouth to speak but was stopped as the boy climbed upon the dragon.

" I'm not your son! I will NEVER! Be a murderer like you!" he and his pet draco flew out the hole toothless had blasted for an entrance and

disappeared above the clouds as the dragon named nightmare followed them to its freedom.

* * *

><p>Hey! This is my first post... Ever! If I owned the HTTYD fandom this would have been the dragon fighting seen! And I'd have LOADS of money! Lol so I don't own! ;). I have a black kitty named toothless but that's about it. Review if u think it's worthy!<p>

Loki's little sister

2. Chapter 2

I do not own How to Train Your Dragon.

If you wanted this to continue then you have lovelylopupus, my new muse, to thank because of her review! Everybody! Say thanks or ill sick Nadders on you! Lol jks ^_ ^

On to the story!

~four months later~

Hiccup laid a hand down on his companion, the son of lightning and death itself, toothless the night fury. The only one who stuck with him through thick and thin, The one who loved him while the village only put up with him.

The dragon looked up at him and smiled up at him and stood up and nudged the one legged man up as if saying 'let's go' hiccup smiled and mounted the reptile.

"Let's go bud" he mumbled as he knocked the foot pad into place with his new metal foot having lost the other freeing the dragons of the tyranny of the dragon queen, the red death.

Toothless shot into the sky and into the clouds. To fly to the nearest lake, pond, or ocean to feed his companion.

* * *

><p>Stoic sighed and ran his hand threw his hair. After hiccup had left them to be with the beast he had to start conditioning Snotlout to be chief. It was hard and tiring, especially since spitelout kept on doing his own 'conditioning'.<p>

He walked through his own village and saw the pity in the eyes of the others, the ego of snotlout growing every day larger until it was bound to crush him under its weight. He sometimes wished he hadn't acted as he did to his son, then he would not have to put up with his brother or his son.

He stroked his beard and prepared himself for the piting gazes of the others and the whispers of a message from the gods that he should step down as chief and let his brother take over.

Ill post this wensday k sorry that this was so short ^_ ^

3. Chapter 3

The man and his dragon dived strait towards the Viking village that he had once called home. The wings of toothless screeching as they dive- bombed.

The man was broad shouldered, tall, and finely muscled. He had long chestnut brown hair that he tied into a pony-tail at the nape of his neck, black pants, a grey shirt and a black vest. He also had a fake foot.

"Ease up bud" laughed Hiccup as he heard the trade mark shouts of 'NIGHT FURY' and 'GET DOWN'. They pulled up slightly and the whistling ceased somewhat. They landed near the hall and most of the village ran towards them baring axes, swords, maces, etc. you name it they have it.

"STOP!" he roared startling them into stopping. Hiccup had bought a sword, bow and arrow, and a knife just for this, having seen what would happen to a dragon in his childhood. "Put down your weapons! Or else." He stated calmly.

"What business do yeh have 'ere stranger?" asked a tall and broad looking man around hiccup's age.

"Huh, is that you Snotlout?" laughed Hiccup "wow you not asâ€¦ wide, as I thought you would be!"

"Who are you and how do you know my name?" growled the other.

"Ouch I'm hurt! My own cousin doesn't remember me!"

There were whispers of denial and questions threw the crowd that had gathered until the legendary Viking leader of Burk, Stoic the vast, shoved his way through followed by his best friend, Gobber the belch.

"What's going' on 'ere?" he hollered.

"This guy says he's my cousin!" rage grew on the chief's face as he glared at the dragon rider.

"Who do yeh think ye are?" he growled through clenched teeth

"Um, well I'm pretty sure that I'm called Hiccup but that's only on this side of the ocean." He said none saliently. Some of the people in the crowd started reaching for their weapons but were growled at by the Night Fury that had somehow been forgotten in this transaction. The men froze having had read the book of dragons to know there foe.

"s'okay bud." Said Hiccup, while patting the dragon's head. "Hey can anyone tell me if there have been any dragon attacks on this village?"

"Nay" said one of the Vikings guardedly the young dragon riders face light up like a lightning bolt.

"Good I was right!"

"What were you right about?"

"Big old queen dragon was controlling the others and making them feed her. Me and toothless killed it and I lost my leg" he said balancing on one foot wiggling the other showing of the steel and leather prosthetic. He laughed dryly "one heck of a battle wound huh? I still don't get how you guys like pain." He mumbled the last part and shook his overly shaggy hair.

Little did the young man know a girl his age near the back clutching a battle axe to her tightly, stood in shook as he smiled slyly, used a silver tongue, and jovial expression to relax the others?

4. Chapter 4

thank you all my reviewers! i see them and just have to post! sorry this is a bit of a filler.

* * *

><p>Astrid shook he head in denial 'no, this one legged man could not me the socially awkward boy that had left the hairy hooligans without a second thought! It just couldn't this was a silver tongued son of Loki! Her hiccup would still be out and not about to be captured by the same man who had fathered him. This man was not Hiccup the Useless. If you called him anything but Hiccup he probably would knock a few teeth out.<p>

As she was thinking this, the so called son of Loki had started walking to the hall in cuffs with his father to get a trail and punishment for him and his dragon.

* * *

><p>Hiccup fought the bonds that they had strapped to his wrists.<p>

"you know I would follow you even if I wasn't shackled, right?" Snotlout grunted.

"just how I rememberâ€|" he muttered.

The hall had changed showing him it had been destroyed once or twice by dragon raids. It still held artifacts of past chiefs, though they were fire damaged abet but still passable. There was a throne like chair at the very back and the tables were on the sides making an ally downthe middle to the throne.

"who's going to be the chief after you Stoic?" the fool beside him puffed up his chest and jabbed a thumb to his chest "yer looking at 'Im!"

"wowâ€| that's sad." The black haired man growled and threw a punch.

"WOOW!" he yelped as he barely dodged the hit. "not nice" he laughed as he dodged three other.

"okay, um can anyone stop him before I hurt him or can i?" the others stood by arms crossed over their chests.

"okay" he shrugged and dodged a few more hits and then swept his feet out from under him and then backed up to allow him to stand. The others stared wide eyed at the fallen Viking.

" can you take off the shakles now?" he asked.

5. Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Snotlout pushed himself into sitting position 'if this guy really is hiccup how come I can't land a single hit!' he slammed his fists onto the ground and stood up quickly looking around to see if Astrid had seen his embarrassment, luckily no one a few other men the prisoner/hiccup and he were present.

* * *

><p>"Yer gunna pay fer that" Hiccup laughed<p>

"And you just butchered our language (1)" he smiled. Another dragged him towards him by his shackles

"Who are yeh?" he snarled

"Hiccup horrendous haddock the third, dragon rider and slayer"

"How'd yeh tame the beast? "Yelled another

"He's my best bud and will kill anything that threatens us, yes I see you put the damn stick down and back away slowly"

"Why'd yeh come back?" said another

"show you all how wrong you are killing dragons that fear for their lives only killing because of self-defence and to protect their hatchlings that would be eaten if they didn't bring back enough food, and yes I've been to the nest but if you do to heilenheims gates then you can pretty much smell your way there 'cos the queen dragon is starting to rot" he stated they nodded.

"Well I'm getting tired can I sleep or am I getting kicked out for beating Snotlout up?" a grubby looking man unlocked the shackles that were slightly tight making his wrists pink and raw.

"g'night he mumbled as he led toothless out of the hall and towards the tree line.

* * *

><p>I not going to update until I have a new review at least one! K cuz they make me feel happy! Okay. Good.<p>

Who watched the HTTYD marathon? ^_^ it was awesome!

1-i don't know if they speak English or Norse

6. Chapter 6

Hiccup watch as toothless climbed up a tree and hung upside down by his tail making him look like an oversized bat. He walked over to the same tree and laid down into the soft grass under neath.

Just as he was about to slip into sleep a thump a few feet away sounded.

'grrr' he stood quickly and aimed his sword towards the sound. As he watched the undergrowth it twitched and released a full grown nader. Its spikes were at attention and it looked slightly under fed. He smiled somewhat as it tried to look threatening.

"no! Bad dragon" he said firmly it stopped in its tracks and its slitted eyes widened and it chirped.

'not under fed just young' he thought making a mental not. A thump sounded behind him and toothless joined him and growled to the new comer.

"It's okay bud" he dropped his sword and walked slowly to the Nader

"It's okay, I'm friendly" he said trying to sound non-threatening. It looked at him confused and it slowly made its way over closer. As he was a foot away from the draco he raised a hand and looked away.

The dragon relaxed and it started making cooing noises and pressed its snout into his hand and purred as he started to scratch all over its head until he hit the nerve. In short, it passed out.

"I still can't get over that." came the voice of the one the only, Atrid. His eyes grew wide as his old child hood crush ran up to him freaking out about the downed dragon immediately running and petting the dragon trying to figure out the pressure point and mimicking his movements.

"Haven't petted a dragon since a little after dragon academy" she mumbled.

"I can teach you to ride if you want" asked the man. Walking over and shaking it awake the Nader.

"Really?" she asked him happily. He nodded and grabbed her hand.

"just relax they can tell when your frightened." He put her hand up by the dragons snout.

"stay there she'll deside if she likes you okay?" astrid nodded once.

The beast sniffed her hand and relaxed into it.

"what are you going to name her?"

Astrid thought for a second and smiled as she made her decision.
"Storm fly" the dragon rubbed its head into her belly.

"hop on! Lets go for a ride" announced Hiccup.

"a-are you sure?" he nodded and hopped onto toothless.

"She trusts you so its good, she won't throw you off" he said adamantly. She smiled and mounted Stormfly

"Up" hiccup stated as toothless launched into the sky followed steadily by Astrid and Stormfly

* * *

><p>sorry i didnt update quicker went to town!<p>

7. Chapter 7

Hiccup sighed as he stared at his teenage crush. He wouldn't admit it but half the reason he came back was to see her again. She looked over to him and waved.

"This is great!" she screamed as the Nader banked left sharply but still keeping its rider on.

"Yah, this is how Toothless and I traveled when we left." He smiled at the dragon fondly, patting his head.

A bola flew inches past toothless' head.

"what theâ€|" the man and dragon did a flip and sped towards the ground, wings whistling.

Ten feet above ground toothless' wings fanned out.

Hiccup jumped off the dragon and marched angrily to the egotistical Snotlout.

"Why in Odins name did you throw a bola at us?" he growled. Snot lout glared at Hiccup.

>"you don't belong here!"
"I don't care what you think you thick headed, pea brained, idiot! I am the true heir to the cheifdenship and you are just my cousin. If toothless and I can take a one hundred foot tall dragon then I can take you by myself!" he growled taking threatening steps forward until he was face to face with the other.

"You have no idea what ive been threw!" yelled Snotlout

"Yes, you've had a hard child hood" replied hiccup sarcastically
"While I had to leave this place, nearly died of blood loss when i battled the queen dragon and she burned my leg off, that was when I was sixteen by the way, and then, here's the best part, then I had to live in the dragon's nest while my leg healed and nearly do eaten by a nightmare because it smelled blood and death on me! What maid your life so horid that you want to take it out on toothless and I" he asked snarkily.

"â€| "

"Yah that's what I thought. Let's go bud." He hopped onto the dragons back and taking off into the sky towards the sea.

* * *

><p>Please review they make me happy<p>

8. Chapter 8

I am sooo sorry I feel like such a jerk! I just couldn't get hold of a laptop! (This is my mom's) I'll try make this long, okay? Good!

^ _ ^

Toothless cooed and nuzzled hiccups belly.

"I'm alright bud, just mad at the fool I know as snot lout." He said stroking the dragons head and scratching behind his ears in the same place they had met years ago.

"I just don't know what that guy's problem; ever since we were kids he's been bullying me! And now he is trying to. Key word trying" he smiled and shook his head "Sad really,"

"Is that right?" questioned a female voice behind him. He stood quickly and faced the voice

"Astrid! How are you!" his voice going up a pitch or two.

"The real question is how are you"

"I'm good better than good I'm great!" he said smiling

"Okay then, why did you leave without me all those years ago?"

"I didn't want to tear you away from your family" he muttered weakly.

"you know what? They were talking of arranged marriages! Between me and Snot lout! She nearly screamed at him "Why would you just up and leave like that? No goodbye no nothing!" she mumbled the last part.

"I'm sorry Astrid, I just could, I just wouldn't kill a dragon and be a hypocrite to my own word." He shook his head "I wouldn't kill the only things that didn't hate me" he said

Astrid rested a comforting hand on his shoulder "I understand hiccup. But I would have come with you." She punched him on the shoulder and then stared in shock as he barely moved.

"Doesn't hurt like it used to" he laughed and he pulled her up to her chest and they stood awkwardly for a second. He smiled shyly to her and she to him. They inched ever closer andâ€|

* * *

><p>"Hey Astrid I was wondeâ€|" snot lout barged into the clearing

and froze as he saw hiccup I a head lock and the night fury sniffing astrid who had frozen with fear."Bad timing?" he chortled out.
"Toothless, plasma cannon!" The dragon started to take a deep breath. The 'big strong viking' ran out of the clearing, screaming his head off "good job bud" he streatched and threw astrid over his shoulder and oined her under his body. "give?"<p>

"never!"

"your worse than a Nadder, to vain and prideful to give up." He went to stand when he was picked up by the back of his shirt by stormfly "agh! Dammit!" he started squirming and wiggling. "TOOTH!" he turned to the dragon to see it still niffing astrids head. "weird dragon. Astrid call off your dragon!"

"stormfly, come"

"over here you over grown lizard!" hiccup laughed at the glare he was receiving. It slipped of his face as he was fired at. He side stepped "nice try, but no. let's head back to the village, Astrid" the Nadder dropped him and walked over to astrid and the night fury walked bi-pedal to hiccup. Astrid swung up onto the dragons back smiling at hiccup. "up, up and AWAY!" yelled hiccup.

"what!?" she giggled.

"I don't know, I heard a little kid say that after I had visited his tribe. He saw us take off, nice kids brought us cod." He said thinking back. She laughed.

"if you had stayed you probably could have stayed."

"yep I could have, but I would still be that twig of a kid, now I can mesure up to Snotlout, ruffnut and fishlegs."

"but you already matched fishlegs."

"yah in brains but in the hairy hooligans you can only be battle smart. I was battle gear smart, I can build a sword in half a day, and two battle axes by night fall, but I couldn't use them but now I can use my work and not just look on in envy."

"you could have gotten bigger here"

"I was this strong by three months away. I couldn't bulk up her in thirteen years." He said matter of fact. She stared for a short few seconds then nodded slowly.

"yah" she said weakly. He pointed to a spot near the outskirts of the village.

"land there, don't want to terrify the Vikings." He laughed. She smiled and nodded.

* * *

><p>so sorry for being gone so long but... lots of things happening in my life right now so i might not be able to update in a while. sorry.<p>

(-_-)/ feel free to be angry at me i deserve it!

9. Chapter 9

hey guys! sorry i havent updated in ever! this is now on haitus, if you want it just pm me before friday cuz i wont have internet after. bye forever!

10. Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Muhahahahaha!

>IM BAAAACCKKK~
I lied about that other chapter. I pretty sure until I get my wifi back at my house this will be it until at least Christmas. That or I'll move it to Quotev this is blocked at my school soâ€¦ that's a thingâ€¦ â€¦ onto the story then!

the duo walked back to the tribe in a comfortable silence.

>Hiccup reached behind his head and started fixing his ponytail as it had been slimed by storm fly when she had picked him up.
Astrid kept trying to sneak looks at hiccup's face.

>"What?" He asked surprising her slightly
"Umâ€¦"

>"Out with it then." He chuckled and flipped his hair over his shoulder.
"If you don't mind askingâ€¦ how did you lose your leg?"

>"I had gotten into a fighting wasn't sure I would winâ€¦" he gazed up at the sky wistfully. "Remember the nest?" Astrid nodded "well four years after my departure my master, his name was James he was an English swords man who hated his rulers and thought it funny to train a Viking to fight, thought I should return if only to check on the village and I complied.<p>

~Flash back.~

The duo circled the active volcano for a short while, making sure no wild dragons would attack them.

>They dived down the centre, dragon skeletons littering the cave and other dead creatures, even a few Vikings.
The beast rose its head above the smoke, it's small eyes gazing at the boy and rider.

>"Tooth, plasma blast it's eyes." He murmured
The red death growled and rose to full height glaring and about to blow out a blast of fire.

>It screeched in pain as the plasma blast hit its right middle eye and it started shaking its head.
Toothless shot the other two eyes, it glared with its remaining eyes and roared in fury which caused the few dragons to fly off.

>The duo followed their lead and flew higher up, taunting the beast.
It opened its rotting wings and lifted itself to the sky with great effort and followed them.

>"We've got to get up higher!" Called hiccup.
Toothless grunted and they raced higher.

>Red death growled deeply and breathed out a plume of bright orange flames that consumed a nightmare and a few terrors.
"Barrel roll!" He yelled, toothless complying and rolling to the left, losing slight altitude but regaining it quickly.

>The duo turned and shot plasma blast after plasma blast at its

face.
"Come on you!" Yelled hiccup at the monster.
>It shot out a blast of flame which didn't quite make it to hiccup but slowly started to consume toothless' tail.
It started eating away at his artificial fin and toothless looked at him slightly frantic. "We have to do this , we can do it! Come on bud! Little higher!" Hollered hiccup.
>They flew higher and as the Red death prepared to finish them toothless flipped around midair and shot a plasma into its gaping maw, the gasses in its mouth sparking and exploding in its stomach as it closed its mouth.
The flames flew higher and closer to toothless' hind legs, eating the nearby air.
>Hiccup took a deep breath, inhaling more smoke than air and slowly felt his consciousness slip away.<p>

The boy awoke to a throbbing pain in his ankle as he awoke to complete darkness and toothless' growl.
>Lifting the dragons wing he spotted a Nader creeping up on them but took off when it saw him move.
He sat up and ran a hand through his hair and looked down at his agonizingly painful leg to notice his his foot from about an inch above where his ankle should have been gone.
>"Oh" he muttered weakly.
Toothless seeing his distress cooed and wrapped his paws around the other and bringing his tail to the front of them and giving him a meaningful gaze.
>"Your left, my right" hiccup muttered.<p>

~End of flashback.~

"That Nader came back seven other times and tried to eat me. Stupid thing." Chuckled hiccup. .
>He was more than a little surprised when astrid wrapped her arms around him.
"I'm so sorryâ€|" she mumbled into his chest.
>He awkwardly wrapped his arms around her leith but muscled frame.
"It's not your fault. I chose to do it." He said trying to comfort her but failed as he was still as socially awkward as he was as a boy.
>She chuckled and instead of his shoulder punched him in the stomach which caused him to be slightly hurt. "Ow!" He said mostly from surprise. But as he was grabbed my the shirt and a chaste kiss pressed to his lips, he didn't feel as hurt and more light headed. He smiled with half lidded eyes down to her.
She smiled back up to him as the stepped foot into the village. "Do I get another? I did walk you home." He said smiling down at her.
>She beckoned for him to lean over which he did automatically but was sadly dissapointed as he was just flicked on the forehead and watched as his dream girl ran into the village of his youth.<p>

This is the second write. The first one was kinda bland. :) thanks you guys! You're amazing for sticking with this story even if I hadn't.

11. Chapter 11

Chapter 11.

He turned but met face to face with his cousin and what seemed to be Tuff, Ruff, and fishegs.
>Tuff and ruff were still as wiry as ever but Tuff had broader shoulders and Ruff was more feminine*.
Fishlegs on the other hand

was still beefy but there was an undertone of muscle. That and he was about seven or eight feet which easily dwarfed Hiccup at his lowly six feet eight inches (he was still the smallest of the group not counting ruff)

>Hiccup smiled
"Hello cousin, how are you?" He asked with a calm cool demeanour in the face of his cousins gang.

>"Cut the crap! Astrids MY girl. Leave her be!" He growled.
"Hm, really? She seems more enamoured with myself than with you." He said using some of the words he had learned from James

>"Whaâ€| QUIT MESSING WITH MY HEAD!" Roared snot lout unsheathing his sword.
He charged and tried to take off hiccup's head.

>Hiccup took steady steps back at every swing, having enough of Snotlout's behaviour he grabbed the handle of his own sword and brought it to meet his cousins.
Shocked, the twins ran back to the village leaving a stunned fishlegs.

>Hiccup's sword was a samurai sword that he had made during his travels to the orient under the instruction of an older man.
The steel was as strong, if not stronger, than any sword made by Gobber.

>He matched Snotlout blow for blow.
He smiled as Snotlout left himself wide open and used the blunt side to throw him to the ground and aimed the tip at his throat "surrender?" He asked.

>He saw the slight tinge of fear in snot lout's eyes as he pressed slightly below snot's Adam's apple. He shook his head determination burning in the brown depths.
Hiccup's expression turned to an icy glare and he dug the sword deeper into the skin, drawing blood.

>Hiccup watched it's decent to the older man's shirt.
A grunt was his affirmation and hiccup sheathed his sword and walked around his cousins body.

As he stepped into the trees his dragon appearing next to him. "You are one foolish Viking, cousin, beware those who have the Draco by their side. We do not play well with others." The man and his dragon slipped into the shadows.

Here! For you. I hope it's a good present! ^_^ I hope this was good.

>It's kinda darker cuz I'm pissed off. : can't control those around you but you can control your stories. ;) bye.

*= I dunno if I got this right. Pretty sure Ruff is the girl but not really.

12. Chapter 12

Chapter 12

"He tried to kill me!" Roared Snotlout to the council. "He had his sword at my neck and was about to do me in! He is a menace! We must rid this island of 'im!"

>The twins backed him up but fishlegs only looked uncomfortable at the lies his friend was spinning.
Spitelout looked at his chief expecting him to agree.

>"Chief, my boy is right! That boy is not your son! He is Loki in disguise!" The others started cheering him on.
"SILENCE! I'll talk to th' boy."

>"Are you saying my boy is a liar?" Asked spite lout, his voice deathly quiet.
"No, I just need both sides of the story. What kind

of chief rushes to conclusions, eh?" He asked glaring daggers at his brother "let's go Gobber" he said standing up, his best friend and advisor following behind.

Hiccup sat in his camp, Toothless and Stormfly eating cod and other fish he they had caught.

>He picked up a cod and gut it with a small knife he always had laying around. Dunking it in a stream they had stopped at, he speared it with a stick and placed it over the fire.
The dragons started growling, the birds and other creatures quieted.

>He stood and pulled out his sword facing the way toothless was.
The undergrowth shivered and the hulking forms of Stoik and Gobber emerged.

>Hiccup sighed in relief and sheathed his sword and sat back down.
The dragons mimicking his actions both sat down also.

>"Hello Stoik, Gobber" he said in greeting.
He turned the fish.

>"We had a complaint a little while ago, from Snotlout, said you tried ta kill im. Is it true?" Asked Gobber
"No, I did not try to kill him.

>Defence." He said pulling the fish of the fire and started eating the meat. "We had a simple miss understanding and he pulled his sword on me, tried to take my head off" he chuckled rubbing his neck "no, if I wanted him dead he would be" hiccup gazed up at the man with a slight smirk.<p>

Stoik gazed slightly alarmed at the mans words

>Maybe the council was right, maybe this was the silver tongued god of mischief.
The boy who he had raised to adolescence was no longer present this was the avatar of Loki!

Hiccup looked at the chief and his advisor, waiting for them to leave.

>He also noticed the formers fingers twitch, longing to unsheathing his weapon.
"So, how has the village been? I've noticed there are more children aroundâ€| more food around?" Gobber nodded "that's good. In my travels I've noticed you're tribe had the worst dragon raids.

>The beasts would go further to gather food also, not just here." He took another bite "I guess the leader being gone they don't need much food, eh?" He finished the fish and grabbed another from under the nightfurys paw and was only swatted upside the head by its tail.

"Feh, over grown lizard" he muttered which landed him another swat to the head. "Anyways, nice having you visit and all butâ€|" he raised an eyebrow.
The older two took the hint and left the small clearing.

"Oden, has he changed." Murmured stoic the vast to no one in particular, rubbing his slowly grating beard. "He's no longer th' who I raised."

>"Nope, he's nobody's kid anymore, stoic, but that doesn't mean you should give up on 'im. At the least don't believe those fools in the council. Hel, you could even just kick em off for idiocy. " stoic chuckled and patted his friend wo was more of a brother than spitelout and nodded
"Maybe yer right, but I think ill jus' keep em." Gobber nodded and the duo walked in comparable silents back to the village.

"Eh I dunno about those Vikings" muttered hiccup as he scratched

toothless' and Stormfly's head "damn that Snotlout to the darkest corner of helheim. Give hela a present" he chuckled at his own form of humor.

>James had called it dark. "Do you thing we should give James a visit?" He asked toothless. The dragon nodded and cooed. "Kay. I'll tell astrid in the morning" he scooped the fish into a bucket and secured it to toothless' saddle and hopped on and flew back to their clearing.<p>

Review for the reviewlessâ€|?

13. Chapter 13

Chapter 13

He sat up as the first rays of light shined over the trees.

>He sat up and walked over to the lake that somehow connected to the ocean.
He striped out of his shirt, vest and boots but kept his pants on.

>He dived in and started swimming after the bigger easier to catch fish. He stayed low to the bottom and as soon as one came directly above he rocketed up and grabbed it by the gills and brought it to the surface. He smiled as he saw it was a cod.
The dragons looked at him with puppy dog eyes which he ignored and sliced it open and cleaned it. Dividing it in half he placed them aside and cleaned a slab of rock.

>He set a ring of rocks, two facing opposite of each other larger than the rest, he placed the clean rock on top and started afire below and made sure it could breath. He placed the fish on top and dug around his pack.
Pulling out a dried pepper from the orient and another where the people thought he was one of their gods, Quetzalcoal.

>Crumbling half of each he put them on top and watched his meal cook.
"I'm glad we traveled." He said patting his dragon who had caught its own fish.

>"I thought I'd find you here." Came a snide voice.
He looked over his shoulder and saw Snotlout.

>"Hello Snotlout." He said.<p>

Toothless glared at the intruder.

>The only humans aloud in the cove were Human and his mate. Not this one! He growled but quieted as he was patted on the nose.<p>

Hiccup took a bite of his fish and sighed in contentment at the sharp spice.

>Why was it whenever a Viking talked to him they always caught him eating?
He felt slightly like a glutton.

>"I'm gunna kill you fer humiliatin' me!" He growled.
Hiccup smiled, not smirked smiled, and looked Snotlout in the eye.

>" if so, come, join my last meal with me. It's delicious." He said offering half his fish to the other.
Not turning down a free meal Snotlout lumbered over and grabbed half and ripped out most the bones in an area and took a giant bit.

>Hiccup smirked which alerted Snotlout to something wrong and nearly choked as his mouth caught fire- not literally- and swallowed the fish and ran and dunked his head into the pond.
Hiccup burst into peals of laughter as he watched his cousin run around like a looney.

>He munched away on his own fish and looked sadly down at the half

his cousin had dropped to the dirt. His cousin finally got his wits about him and glared at hiccup and unsheathed his sword into his face.
It was knocked out of his hand and melted by toothless' flame.

>"Thanks bud. " hiccup turned a cold glare at Snotlout. " I'm sick of your empty threats. Your nonsense." He growled and stood.
He was about seven inches shorter than snot but it didn't deter him.

>He grabbed snots collar and pulled out his small knife he used to gut fish.
He dug it into snots collar bone and let blood flow freely. "I should blood eagle you butâ€¦ I'm not a Viking." Hiccup pushed down Snotlout and walked to the lake to clean the blood off his knife.

>"Youâ€¦ you areâ€¦ are l-Loki! They were right!" Hiccup turned and looked over his shoulder to see Snotlout on his knees his hands together and elbows on the ground.
"Please forgive me , Loki!" He begged

>"â€¦ Lokiâ€¦?" Mumbled hiccup but burst into laughter "I'm not Loki, you fool. I am nothing close to the god of mischief." He clutched his side and shook his head "just a lowly mortal like you. Butâ€¦ if you promise not to try kill me anymore I promise to not either? Deal?" Snotlout nodded and slowly left the clearing holding his shoulders.
"Fool." He sighed "I wonder if Yukio knows where I amâ€¦"

Well that was more than hiccup-ly brutal.

>Is it okay? It didn't feel right the write. Please comment.
Ps. I used the name Yukio from Blue exorcist. It's a good anime and manga. Get the app crunchy roll there you can watch it on iPods and stuff.

14. Chapter 14

Chapter 14

* * *

><p>Forgot to say this but I do not own HTTYD or any of the recognizable characters, kapish? Lay<p>

* * *

><p>Astrid walked towards the cove with bread, meat, and ale in her hands.
Since it was about lunch she thought she'd make a meal out of her visit.

>Her first steps into the forest Stormfly came to her side. "Hello beautiful." She said balancing the food to one hand and petting the dragon with one arm.
They walked and entered the cove, astrid through the small entrance hole and Stormfly over since she couldn't fit.

>"Hey hiccup." She said cheerfully laying the food down carefully on a large boulder.
"Oh hi astrid. What brings you to my nook?"

>"Can't I just visit?" She asked he smiled and walked over.
Spying the food he inspected it "land based meat? You must love me!" He said chuckling as he plopped down, not noticing the blush that graced her features.

>He gazed up at her "you are amazing!" She flicked his head and grabbed some ale.
He grabbed his own mug and sniffed "you know, I've never had ale before. I was always more for fresh water, yah

know? As a kid?" She nodded and watched his face as he took a sip.
"Not as bad as I thought it would be." He said coughing slightly.
"umâ€¦ I need to go back across the water." He mumbled quickly.
>"What?" She asked looking at him.
"Well, I thoughtâ€¦ I should go to visit my friendsâ€¦" he said sheepishly.
>"Oh is that all?" He looked at her shocked
"Whaâ€¦?" His usual cool composure gone he stared at her shocked
>"As long as you bring me with you this time." She reached over and grabbed his shirt collar and flicked his head again.
"Yah, of course!" He leaned closer and pecked her on the cheek which caused her to blush bright.
>He smirked, his cockiness back in place but his eyes shining in happiness as she hadn't smacked or beaten him.
"We can set out tonight? Or tomorrow?"
>"Tonight is great." She said "what do I need?"
"Food and drink enough for two weeks. We can refill at a select few islands where the locals are friendly. You gather the food and I'll make you a saddle. It's pretty rough without one." He said "I have to go ask permission from Gobber, meet back here andâ€¦" he cast a look at Toothless
"don't let him get a hold of land based meat, it's not pretty." He said as he trotted off toward the village.

"Hello, Gobber" he said using his 'nice' persona "how have you been?"

>"Oh, 'Iccup! It's been better, it was busy without an apprentice for a bit, heard ye got rid of our dragon problem, eh?" He stated.
He chuckled scratched his neck
>"Yah, in a wayâ€¦ um, Gobber, can I use the Forge? Jus' quick?" Gobber chuckled and in a sweeping motion with his hook. "Thanks" he said, a large smirk-ish grin.
He started on the saddle, he had measured the Nader.
>He unwrapped a rope from around his waist and checked the marked line and used it.
He worked steadily for about two hours and had it done.
>I found it had gotten easier after somebody would steal or destroy a saddle. He had made seventeen through the years.
He grabbed an extra strap of leather and added a hook on the saddle just in case. He made he a harness not unlike his own.
>He lugged it over his shoulder.
"Thank you Gobber" he said, nodding in appreciation.
>"Not a problem hiccup. "<p>

"Just toss it over andâ€¦ wala!" He said tightening the straps "you have a saddle" he patted the seat and she hopped on. "Just lean to steer". He smiled "be ready to go by nightfall." He walked towards toothless and started talking.

"â€¦ got it?" The dragon nodded and dashed out of the cove hiccup sat next to the lake and gazed in 'swimming or fishingâ€¦'

:) review? How's my story so far?

15. Chapter 15

Thank you for all your support guys!

i don't own how to train your dragon if I did hiccup would have been a BAMF much earlier

Astrid returned a while later, as did toothless, he had eaten enough to last the flight to the closest island and maybe the next.
>She had returned with three satchels of dried meat and jarred water. He had packed his things, if not for the scorch marks it was clear.
"Ready?" He asked grabbing the bags from her and handing her her harness.
>"Yah" she pulled it on and allowed him to tighten the straps so it fit snug.
He placed the bags in a basket and her things in another.
>Hooking them to Stormfly's saddle she shook at the sudden weight but adjusted quickly.
He attached his baskets to toothless and pulled out a black face mask.
>He tossed a similar one to astrid and she tied hers on also.
"What are these for?"
>"Just incase. I have made a few enemy's but none know my real identity because if this, even a few questionable allies."
He hopped onto toothless. "Off we go" the group launched into the sky.

>Astrid flew by his side till he deemed it suitable to level out.
"Thisâ€¦ is amazing" she murmured gazing at the shimmering water in the fading lights. "This is how you traveled?" He nodded

>"The shock never wears off. " she smiled and looked towards their destination.
"Wait! Were flying westâ€¦ towards the end!" She tried to bank but was interrupted by hiccups deep chuckle.
>"I didn't peg you for superstitious, Astrid! I flew west for a whole year once. I only flew back to where I started, a marvellous place called 'endlang' or Endland"he laughed again "or something or the sort and then there is your aunt, she sailed west and only returned to Burk but from the opposite direction!." She nodded slowly but stopped trying to turn around.
" if we die I'm going to chop you up every morning in Valhalla every day."
>He nodded
"And I would let you, at least until the first thirty years. Then I'd need to train for ragnarok." She nodded and the continued to fly in silence.

Night fell and they finally made it to their destination.

>It was an island slightly smaller than Burk but the terrors rained supreme.
The leader of the herd huffed and hissed until hiccup grabbed its tiny horns and made it face toothless.

>The dragons didn't bother them and bought fish.
Astrid reached into her bag for a piece of meat but was met with a shake of hiccups head 'no'

>"Save your food. Never know when we'll need it, better just to eat the fish" she nodded and took one from off the fire.
As the fire began to die hiccup yawned and stretched. "Sleep near your dragon, even in its wings. It's pretty warm there since they sleep in embers."

>"Okay" they watched as the pair of dragons made nests by each other and curled up, both with one wing up and an expectant look at their riders.
Hiccup hugged astrid who returned it full hearted and they each lay on their dragons wings.
>"Night astrid"
"Night hiccup"

They awoke to their dragons rumbling in agitation.

>Sitting up they spied a ship sailing towards them.
Hiccups eyes widened and he ran to his basket an pulled out his sword.

>"Please tell me you still practice with your hatchets!" He whispered urgently. She ran to her own supplies and pulled out four hatchets.
She stuck two in her belt and held the other two.

>They hopped onto their dragons and launched high.
"Who are they?"asked astrid as they circled
>"I'm quite sure that's Alvin the Treacherous, an idiot who thought it would be a bright idea to kidnap me." Hiccup growled "I trained a tunnelling terror and got myself out. The fools been looking for me ever since!" He shook his head "the fool thinks going west will kill him soâ€| he never found me."
Astrid nodded "want to destroy their ship?" He asked deviously, a smirk plastered to his face.
>Astrids head looked like it was going to pop off her shoulders at how much she was nodding.
"The jerk had been attacking Berk for four years! He nearly took my head the last time! And the time before that he left us no food for devastating winter!" She hissed.
>They hopped onto their dragons, hiccup and toothless into the clouds and astrid low.
She smiled as the whistling of toothless wings alerted them, and since it was almost night they didn't see the beast nor his rider.
>"Night fury!"
"Get down!" Called the crew men.
>"Toothless, plasma blast!" The Draco destroyed the mast and part of the bottom of the boat, not enough to sink it.
Astrid flew up beside them and launched spikes taking out the area around the steering.
>They dodged flaming boulders and arrows.
Toothless shot four more plasma blasts and Stormfly sent a steady stream of fire.
>The outcasts abandoned ship and swam to the island they had landed on, angry shouts followed them off.<p>

"How much further till our next stop?" He gazed up and started mumbling something under his breath
>"We will be flying a bit into the night. If you want you can fall asleep on Stormfly's back. Just hook your harness to the saddle so you don fall off" she nodded and they flew on in silence.<p>

~One week later~

>Night had fallen and the main land of endlang. Astrid had fallen asleep with Stormfly flying evenly as to not drop her.
Hiccup patted toothless' head and murmured a simple "we're home bud. We're home."

Sorry it was short butâ€| sorry! No excuse just what I want! ^_^ new record for shortest chapter ever!

16. Chapter 16

Chapter 16

Astrid woke to muffled grunts and Stormfly growling loudly.
>Hiccup and toothless were gone and they were on land.
She saw multiple foot prints, human and dragon, and a long drag mark.
>She pulled out her axes and ran after the grunts.
She saw three men standing over hiccup, two pinning down his arms and one, older than the other two, was giggling in odd glee.
>"Who was the little blonde on the dragon, Jacob?" He laughed along with the other two "maybe we just might do the same ta her while she's sleepin' eh?" He chuckled and grabbed hiccups hair and pulled it taunt.
The middle man pulled out a small knife from his belt and waved it in hiccups face.
>Hiccups eyes grew wide with worry and he gazed around quick.
"What? Nothing ta say? Poor lil Viking!" The other two men

chuckled.

>She glanced around the small clearing and saw a camp and toothless bound in bolas to her left.
She reached over and cut the ropes on his neck and mouth and he freed himself the rest of the way.

>What puzzled her the dragon only puffed out smoke and batted them away with a playful growl.
But as he smacked away the middle man he had sliced half of hiccup's ponytail off as he fell, the knife slipping from his grasp and planting itself into the dirt mere centimetres away from his left ear.

>Hiccup laughed as he pulled off a gag and cracked his knuckles in front of the younger duo.
The man walked over sheepishly

>"My name's James Winchester. Pleasure to meet ya miss." He said extending a hand.
Astrid took it with a slight hesitance.

>"So you're the guy who trained hiccup?" The guy nodded and looked over at the boys; hiccup was sitting on them both.
"Yah, I trained him and my own son, Charles and their friend from a place called Asia named, Yukio. They're like my sons." He told her "he also taught me something too." He stuck two fingers into his mouth and whistled loudly.

>"To whistle?" He shook his head at her bewildered gaze
"Waitâ€¦!" a blast of wind nearly made her fall off her feet. "Hello beast!" He laughed as an enormous nightmare-like dragon landed.

>Though it was longer and taller. And had four horns instead of two. Two long ones and two shorter ones.
James patted its head. "This is an Armageddon, his name's Beast, Yukio has a demon king called dabura and Charles has a sky screamer named Silver Ridge."

>"He taught you how to ride dragons?" The man nodded.
"Wish I hadn't," hiccup growled as he felt his new shorter hair. It was short in the back but the front had sprung free of the ponytail it was in and stuck forward in spikes. "Do you have to every time?"

>"Yup. You always come back looking like a mongrel, Jacob." He patted 'Jacobs' back
"Yakub?"

>"Yah. I told you, I'm only called hiccup on that side of the ocean."
Charles grabbed his hair and shook his head.

>"Yup. Ever since we found the great lump and his pet dragon he'd leave and come back with hair like a horse!" He laughed.
Hiccup smacked him upside the head and laughed, his head thrown back.

>To say the least, Astrid was surprised by the freeness that hiccup displayed here, no barrier of obnoxiousness or the such, as if he were still a child.
He smiled at Astrid, eyes full of laughter and mirth as to when they were on Burk, his eyes had seemed guarded there, afraid of if he showed any emotion other than boredom he would be killed.

Hiccup smiled at his beloved and wrapped an arm around her shoulders and pressed a small kiss to her lips.

>He noticed they had company and he blushed lightly and she barely.
"Aaawww!" Charles and Yukio crowed and burst into a fit of laughter. "Little Jacob had a girlfriend! What? No supervised ice tea? Stair to th' chase?" They burst into giggles but ran for it as their dragons started a rebellion, the demon king, Armageddon and sky screamer placing a paw on each of their owners.

>"Dammit beast! I didn't do anything!" Roared James smacking the dragon's paw and foreleg.
The dragon huffed smoke and helped its master to his feet and nuzzled him.

>Astrid and hiccup hid their laughter behind their hands.
The dragons released their trainers after a bit of coxing in which they then all curled up with their masters

17. Chapter 17

Chapter 17

They awoke early, the dragons dumping them onto the ground, and got ready for the day.

>The men were surprised by astrids strength and she had to explain to them that a weakling was easily picked off by dragons and she had had to learn to fight them early.
They nodded and returned to what they were doing.

>"Hiccup, where are we going?" She asked
"We have a more permanent camp set closer to the bigger villages." He chuckled "Toothless enjoys going into town, the children there adore him." The dragon looked more than ready to leave and Stormfly seemed to be talking to Charles' dragon.

>The camp was all packed, all that remained were a few smouldering embers.
The group climbed up onto their dragons and started heading further inland.

>Astrid gazed at the other riders dragons in awe.
Toothless was the shortest, Stormfly wasn't really a match with length.

>The biggest of the beasts was, well, beast.
He was at least twice as long as Stormfly, and about a good half a meter taller.

>In second place was dabura. It was his impressive wingspan though.
Four meters on each side and two wide; each beat of his wings would cause either her or hiccup to have to fly higher.

>He was greyish blue in colour with purple eyes, a short snout, long spiked tail and two lines of ridges down his back.
Silver Ridge was about the same height and two meters longer.

>A silver strip of scales going the opposite direction up to his head ending just behind his horns.
His horns were those of a stag and he had a double ridge or spines starting between his eyes and ending at his tail he had a five clawed forepaws and four clawed hind paws.

>The colour of his hide was black on the front and ended in silver at the back and along his ridge, hence his name.
"How many different species of dragon are there? Here I mean." Hiccup shrugged and then chuckled at her face.

>"There are so many different types of dragon and many more subspecies, some missing links between the Draco and lizards." His gaze grew unfocused and starry.
"Great," huffed Yukio in his accent tinged voice "he can go on forevah with his explanations on why he has not discovered all species of dragon!" He huffed.

>His dragon rolled its eyes and glanced at Toothless and they shared a look.
After a few minutes astrid had to try not ignore the man.

>Finally having enough toothless tipped to the side sending his rider off and then dived to catch him.
They returned to cruising altitude.

>"You annoying reptile" growled hiccup.
He quickly retracted his statement when he was repeatedly smacked in the face by Toothless' frills.

>Hiccup chuckled and they rode in silence.
A breeze blew by causing the three older men to shiver while astrid laughed at how 'warm' it was.

>"Jacob, I think ya girls gone mad!" Exclaimed Charles.
"In Berk it snows nine months of the year and hails the other three, back in Berk it's the middle of devastating winter." Charles shook his head.

>"Vikings are mad to live in a area like that." Chuckled Yukio doing a loop to slow down.
"No just stubborn" called astrid who was

slowly starting to understand their slang.
>The group laughed.<p>

This was WEAK! Please forgive me.

>My brother is being a brat! He's just jealous I got the iPod 5 before him!
And just think of Yukio like a younger version of Thor's friend from Vanaheim. The Asian looking man part of the warriors three, Kay? Charles looks like Eugene from tangled but with dirty blonde hair and blue eyes and James is like one of those twins but with shoulder length brown hair and blue eyes.
>I can't draw them! I might draw the dragons though and post them on my Instagram Dimitry 2000 is me!<p>

18. Chapter 18

Chapter 18

>Hiccup smiled down at his home, the few who had joined his 'village' waving at him urgently.
He waved back and the riders banked to land.
>A small clearing outside the village was used to land and keep most dragons.
The baby's and mothers, the trained but large males and the like.
>As they landed hiccup noticed the lack of Dracos.
"Something's wrongâ€¦" he started.
>The group dismounted their pets and fanned out looking for the cubs and females.
A small girl ran into the clearing.
>"Jacob! The soldiers!" She screamed but was jerked backwards as a red coat entered the clearing and tossed her into a tree, she didn't move and astrid feared the worst.
She was stopped by a chorus of screeches.
>The group turned to see the dragons wrapped in bolas.
"Dammit!" Growled out hiccup.
>He pulled his sword, Charles his bow, Yukio pulled out a handful of daggers, James unsheathed duel blades and astrid brought out her axes.
"Who are these people?" She asked, a steely edge in her voice, her eyes trained on the leader of the red coats.
>The others were back to back.
"The English. We abandoned their way when hiccup taught us to ride Dracos." Explained Yukio, he jogged to the dragons and started snapping ropes on Dabura whispering in Japanese.
>Charles aimed an arrow at one of the men.
"How DARE you?" Roared hiccup, the personification of anger. "You come to my village and hurt my people! My dragon!" A few of the younger recruited flinched but the others who were used to him's gazes only hardened.
>"James hiccup Winchester, you are under arrest for heresy!" Called the man who had hurt the small girl. "Come peacefully or else." The man smirked evilly "please, for my sake, don't."
A few of the younger men stared slack jaw at their commanding officer.
>"Yukio, dabura free?" He asked.
A grunt from the dragon confirmed his question.
>A hiss from toothless and Beast accompanied it.
Silver Ridge growled as if calling for freedom.
>Charles ran to his dragon and pulled out an arrow.
He snapped several ropes but was stopped as a dagger flew towards the man, missing by a foot.
>The skyscreamer roared and the rest joined its cry.
Silver Ridge stood and snapped the remaining ropes and shot a blast of fire at the enemy's line.
>Toothless and the dragons charged, taking out red coats and staining

the grass.
Hiccups face split into a mad grin and he raced into battle.

>He may have been born a runt, a hiccup, but he was still a Viking and one that enjoyed a battle at that.
He moved as fluidly as water taking arms, hands and the occasional head when he build up enough momentum.

>Astrid splitting skulls.
She lost an axe in the skull of one man, as she tried to dislodge it a red coat had snuck up behind her, slicing her side.

>She grunted in pain and ripped the axe out, and tossed it at him.
It was the commander, he caught the blade with relative ease and smirked at her.

>Astrid pulled an extra axe from her belt, he smirked and took steps towards her.
"What's a little flower like you doin' with the Viking, eh?" He asked, placing the axe into his own belt.

>She threw another at his neck and he caught it as well.
Left with her one last axe she used it to deflect a blow from his sword.

>"HICCUP!" She called, his smirk growing wider as he swiped his blade for her neck.<p>

Umâ€| how was it? You guys like it?

>I think I may need to change the rating. ^_^ thank you everyone who stuck with me! Coming on this fics one year anniversary!
Yay!<p>

ps.

this is for that one guest that asked me to upDate! I love you random citizen

19. Chapter 19

Chapter 19

Hiccup turned seconds after he had taken a solders arm.

>"ASTRID!" He called. She called to him again and he ran through the crowd.
The solders didn't bother him after Toothless chomped threw their ranks.

>He was feet away from astrid and saw her, her own axe against her throat.
"Let her go, papist!" Growled hiccup.

>"How about no, come with me and your little toy won't be hurt!" He said, an evil smirk upon his face.
Astrids face held fury but her eyes spoke fear.

>Toothless and Stormfly joined his sides, keeping Hiccup from being hurt.
"I'll go with you, let her go!" Hiccup offered his wrists.

>"No, I think il keep this little tart" he pet her cheek with the edge if his blade, causing a small rivet of blood to escape.
"â€|hiccupâ€|" she croaked, the mans grip getting tighter and tighter. "H-helpâ€| the othersâ€| go!" hiccups eyes seemed to steel over and he dropped his blade and shoed the Dracos away, defying her orders.

>The surviving red coats only numbered ten to the original three dozen, the blood of their fallen comrades dripping from each of the dragons muzzles and claws, the men's blades slicked red.
"Get on your dragons and go, gather the village and head to Berk." Commanded hiccup, "take Toothless." James gave his adoptive son I look of pure sadness.

>"Have you men no pride?" He roared at the royal troops "you put the life of this innocent girl at risk because my son doesn't believe your beliefs?" He growled but mounted toothless anyway, hoping and praying to every god he knew for his son and his girl to be okay.
Astrid watched as the group flew off, a herd taking flight from a few feet deeper in the forest.

>The grip on her hair tightened, and she made a small hissing noise.
"Let her GO! She has nothing to do with this!"

>"Is she not of those Viking scum?" He motioned for three men and they walked to the dragon conquerer, binding his arms behind his back.
They tried to have him mount a horse but the smell of toothless caused three of their best horses to rear up and run off.

>They finally just had him walk behind them along with Astrid.
"Hiccup, you shouldn't haveâ€¦!" he cut her off.

>"I may have been born a Viking but I don't share the beliefs. I wasn't going to let you die." He smiled lightly.
They got a few warning glares.

>"No talking" growled the commander.<p>

(A/N I wanted to cut it off here but saw how short it was :/)

They had them in the darkest corner of their dungeons, void of all human life, a few rats scampering about just out of sight.

>Hiccup couldn't see Astrid and he doubted she could see him.
He was happy that he didn't hear any sounds of pain though.

>And that the village had escaped.
The red coats had been in his cell three times and as the commander entered He steeled myself so he wouldn't tell them where Berk was.

>"So, Jacob, you ready to tell us where this 'Berk' is?" He asked.
"Never!" He growled weakly, blood and sweat dripping down his face, clothing torn and singed.

>"Pity." He motioned for the two men behind him and turned to walk out.
"Coward!" Growled Hiccup "you can talk, but when it comes to the actual torture you run, like a small child back to your mother!" He let out a half insane laugh.

>The red coat leader froze and turned a glare on the rider.
He snatched a butcher's knife from the nameless grunt and stalked forward.

>He grabbed Hiccup by the hair.
Hiccup still laughing madly winced and looked defiantly at the leader.

>"Do it, fool." He said with a smirk. "DO IT!" He roared.
The commanders face lost a bit of colour and he shoved Hiccup down and away and handed the blade back to the grunt.

>"I don't take orders from Viking Scum." He growled and stormed out.
The soldier came forward and started carving into the old wounds from the previous day.

Screams reached her ears and she spat at the man who had entered.

>"'Foolish idiotic hiccup'" she growled in Norse.
Three times the men holding her prisoner had brought in an older man in a long black dress "you are an odd people. Holding onto such prizes for your god!" She said, eyeing the gold and silver of the man's crosses.

>"Heathen, how dare you sully the name of our lord!" Astrid turned away with a grim laugh and muttered to herself in Norse of the idiocy of old men. "Tongues! She speaks in tongues! Satan has a firm hold on this young woman!"
"This, sa-tan, who is he?" She asked her interest peaked.

>"He is the ultimate evil, an angel cast from the glorious would of heaven into hell."
"He is your god of the underworld?"
>"He is no god!" Spat the old man.
"Do you fear him?"
>"As long as my lord holds me in his grace I will not fear satan!" Said the priest in a breathy voice.
"How did your god create midguard?"
>"Mid guard?"
"Yes."

Hiccup pant heavily as he felt the blood drip from his wounds, his hair dripping with sweat.
>"How has he not dropped? He can't be human!" Hissed one of his torturers.
"'I have the blessing of the gods with me.'" He grumbled, too tired to think of the English words.
>His breath was coming in rasps.
The one man kneed him in the stomach and the duo walked off, Hiccups laughter following them down the corridor.

"and it was good." Finished the priest with a wistful smile.

>"Hm, an odd god for an odd people." She muttered.
Her head snapped to the side as the priest back handed her. "When I am free, Priest, you will be the first to die." She said matter of factly, spitting out a bit of blood. "You made me bite my cheek." She said off handedly.

Hiccup sat in his cell, pondering whether or not to free himself.

>In the idiots hurry to leave they hadn't notice him pilfer the set of keys off their precious leader.
He bit them and unlocked the cuffs.
>As he stood, he pondered as to where Astrid could be.
Some men scurried past him, looking flustered along with one disgruntled priest.
>Taking it as a sign, he sauntered down towards the direction they had came.
Reaching the entrance of a cell he saw astrid, her hands bound behind her back, a large band of metal locked along her upper arms and chest, her hair was out of its usual head band.
>"I must say, you have never looked more beautiful." He said slyly.
She laughed.
>"Cut it out and get me out, my knees are killing me." He chuckled and unlocked her.
She smiled and reached into her boot and pulled out a small throwing knife. "They don't check boots, the fools." She then raced out of the room.
>Minutes later a few screams echoed down the hall.
"Well that just happened." He muttered his face having paled slightly.
>Yuck, blood.<p>

That got long.

>Is it getting to rank? If it is please tell me! I can't have people running because I'm making astrid too violent. In all truth, I love you guys! T^T he he he. Please review people! I love your reviews! I really shouldn't listen to billy Talent while writing. Bye<p>

20. Chapter 20

Chapter 20

>Thanks for the reviews guys!<p>

* * *

><p>Hiccup assessed the damage that the guards had caused on his person and sighed.
His back was sliced to ribbons and his hands bloodied from the chaffing around his wrists.
>His shirt and boots were missing and his hair was more haggard and it glistened with dried blood.
He grabbed a piece between his fingers and sighed. That was going to take forever to wash out.
>He gazed at Astrid, she was cleaning her blade with a smug smirk on her lips.
The only cuts on her were on her arms and legs from being bound. They had gone easy on her.
>"We need to leave now. Their leader will come and kill us if we don't." She nodded and placed her knife back into her boot.
He brushed off his pants, they were threadbare.
>The duo strolled down corridor, Hiccup wincing when the scars would rip and shift. "Come, let's hurry." He said and started jogging.
"Their stables are to the west of us."
"They have dragons?" Hiccup laughed
>"No, they have horses." Astrid nodded
"That is great for getting away from here but what about going back to Berk?"
>"There are dragons. They live in large colonies around the area where we are going." He murmured. "Let us hurry." He opened the door and winced at the bright light.<p>

Hiccup pat the tall red roan stallion's nose.
>It nickered lightly, drawing a chuckle from his lips.
"You remember me, eh?"
>This horse was his get away horse when ever he was caught.
They never coddled a horse, too precious of a resource to.
>He pulled himself up and winced.
"You okay, Hiccup?" He grunted and kicked its sides and the duo raced past the gates, terrifying the group of stable boys at the entrance.
>"Hey!" They yelled.
Hiccup laughed but winced at the sting of it.

>This was going to take a while.<p>

They had exited the fort with more than they intended to.
>Astrid had stolen medical supplies and a few bits of gold ("they were important!") and Hiccup had snagged a bit of food to last until they trained some dragon.
He bit into the bread and made a face at the taste.

>It was very bland, but Astrid didn't seem to mind.
She had never tried any of the bread the young maidens in the main village baked.

>"This is better than the wheat we grow at home."
"They have their slaves watch over it, they are very rich but dream of nothing but death. Although they fear it."

>"Why would they fear feasting with the gods? Battling among those that they deemed worthy to battle alongside?"
"They do not believe in the gods. Only one who they call 'God'."

>"Oh yes! I remember! The priest told me everything! How their god created earth too!" She chuckled. "But let's focus on getting to the dragon colonies." Hiccup nodded and they urged their horses to run faster.<p>

A male guarding the colony of Sky Screamers growled, a small litter of dragon cubs behind it.

>"Shh, big guy. I'm not here to hurt your pups." Said Hiccup, sitting down and staring. "Astrid. Stay where you are, Sky Screamers like staring contests." He said with a laugh. The dragon and the man sat there as minutes past by, the girl and the pups fidgeting until the

largest male sky Screamers cub walked next to the alpha and stared at Astrid unblinkingly.
She chuckled lowly and squat down and held eye contact until the little male sneezed.

>The alpha male made a keening noise and turned away, dust blowing into his eyes from his pups sneeze and he began blinking rapidly.
Hiccup sighed in relief.

>"Almost lost twice! Damnable dust!" He hissed and rubbed away the dust that had settled in his eye from the pups sneeze. "Arg! It won't get out!" He roared.
The dragon looked on bemused at hiccups display at rubbing his face with the sleeve of his tunic.

>"You okay?" Hiccup froze and turned to the woman, a blush colouring his ears and cheeks.
"Yah." He said rather loudly "I'm good, great even! Hehehe" he chuckled and sent a rather charming smile at her.

>She nodded, not looking very convinced.
"Let's go check out these dragons." She said and strolled past him.

>The dragon looked down at him with a brow ridge raised.
"I know, women am I right?" The dragon nodded sagely and gestured to its harem then to his cubs.

>Hiccup nodded and followed behind astrid.<p>

"She seems to like me!" muttered astrid to nobody in particular as a female nosed about her.

>"No, she's too young to ride, see how the scales on her back are sticking straight? They lay down by their tenth year, until then they are totally dependant on their mothers. They sound like night furies when they dive, hence their name." Astrid nodded and gave the Draco a pat.
"Over there are the forty year olds."

>"How long do these dragons live?"
"About two hundred years. Give or take a few years." he said off handedly as he pet one of the cubs that had come near. "The dragons around Berk only live a century or a little more." He explained "sky screamers are like the wolves of the dragon world, they live in packs with a hierarchy; there are the alphas," he pointed at the male they had passed as he nuzzled a female "the beta," he pointed at a large male they was watching the group with sharp greyish blue eyes and several other females "and the omegas." He finished pointing to a small group of sky screamers with no pups. "They are the only dragons I've ever seen that actually live together like this, so smoothly." He had a large smile on his face, a shadow of his old nerdiness on his features.

>She laughed into her hand in remembrance of the scrawny boy from Berk.
"I know what you're thinking, I'm not a nerd!" He stuck his tongue out at her and walked over to the older group, he was immediately accepted by an older beta female, the male sniffing at him then trotting over to the alpha.

>Astrid walked over as well and started petting one of the females.<p>

* * *

><p>sorry for the wait and the Filler!<p>

21. Chapter 21

Chapter 21

guys. I am probably going to move this to ao3 sometime today. It will be updated there sooner than here because they blocked it at my school and I don't have wifi at my house. This is still Loki's little

sister but I changed my name to match my ao3.

* * *

><p>Hiccup stroked the Draco and she rumbled.
"We will have to survive off of fish till we reach the barbaric archipelago. Then maybe we can have land based meats." Astrid nodded and they urged their borrowed mounts into the sky.
>"How long do you think it'll take for us to reach Berk?"
"Maybeâ€| three weeks? Give or take a few days if we fly from sunrise to sunset." Astrid nodded "I think we may have to push the limits though, I don't know how the Village will deal with Berk." He chuckled. "Probably not to well. James is the 'leader' in all but name of the Village and he doesn't really take orders well. Hopefully Berk will still be Berk, and not the barbaric archipelagos own Village refuge."
>"Are you saying Berk is weak?!" Growled astrid.
"No, I'm just saying that they wouldn't really last long against dragon riders. Even the children, twelve and up, have dragons." He soothed. "But let's just hurry, I'm a bit worried for toothless." He clicked his tongue and the Sky Screamers screeched and flew faster.

-two weeks later-

>They landed on the terror island, getting there a whole week faster than expected.
The terrors sniffed about the screamers who looked a little freaked out about the mini dragons.
>"We rest here for tonight, we get back to Berk by noon tomorrow." Astrid nodded and pat the dragons head.<p>

The dawn came quick, the duo setting their packs back into order and mounting their borrowed Dracos after a light breakfast of fish ("I think I'm getting sick of cod").
>They flew towards the island of Berk and slowly, astrid noticed hiccup withdrawing into himself, stroking the dragon and giving astrid glances.
"You okay, Hiccup?" He nodded and sent a small smirk at her.
>"Never betterâ€|" he chuckled, his usually warm hazel eyes turning to a shifty dark brown.
He tapped the sides of his Draco and they flew faster, a whistle announcing their arrival.

"Jacob!" He was tackled by Charles and helped to his feet and given a much more subdued hug by Yukio and James.
>"Hey." He returned the hug. "Please tell me you didn't do anything I'll regret?"
"They painted the sheep." Chuckled James "then said the two blondes did it. Nearly got cleaved in half for that one." He said with a laugh.
>"They won't let us go tend to our dragons." Pouted a small girl. "He sent off my Grindal!" She pointed to spitelout.
"Grindal was that little Kasher, right?" She nodded, big tears in her eyes.

>"Kasher?" Inquired astrid.
"I'll let the only Kasher trainer in the Village explain." The small girl puffed up in pride.
>"A Kasher is a medium sized dragon with large fangs that are usually a silver colour or blue, and they spit a paralyzing poison and love to eat birds." She said with one breath "the reason I'm the only person to train one is 'cause I'm awesome." She giggled at hiccupJames when he rolled his eyes "and they don't like adults and the adults don't let their kids near them." She said. "I snuck out." She whispered.
>"And she is the only kid brave enough to do that and the only kid

that don't have her parents following everywhere." He pointed to the edge of the forest where a small child was ushered back towards the trees by a gigantic dragon that's head was three times the size of the toddler.
"That was a kadhavra. They like to eat leaves." She said "they aren't very dangerous. The best choice for a protector." Astrid nodded "oh and the big leader of Berk wants to talk to you. He say you land but he went to the hall." Hiccup nodded and pat the girls head
>"Thanks Elizabeth." He quickly ran off
"Liza!" She shouted after him.

A loud screech sounded from behind the duo and hiccup was greeted by his dragon with a face full of dirt.

>The dragon bounced off him and pranced about the fallen man
"I missed you too, Toothless." Hiccup stood and brushed the dirt from his face and have the dragon a hug.

>He looked up to see a tall, broad shouldered, blonde Viking with a large war hammer strapped to his back looking at the dragon.
"Um hey, Hiccup. It's me fishlegs." The large Viking chuckled awkwardly. "I was wondering if you could tell me more about your dragon." He said nervously.

>Out of all the kids his age, only Fishlegs had really talked to him, even if it was only about dragons and his odd fantasies (that hand thing during dragon killing academy. Ew).
"Sure, as long as you don't try kill him." Hiccup said, eying the large mans war hammer "wicked upgrade from your little hammer, eh?" Fishlegs smiled brightly and took the large thing from his back.

>"I made it with some 'elp from Gobber," he patted the blunt side of the thing "it's my favourite weapon." He said, childish glee in his eyes. "An' I can finally take down Snotlout, broke two of 'is swords the other day." Said the large blonde.
"Have you seen my brothers?"

>"Oh ye mean Charles an' Yukio?" Hiccup nodded "they 'ave been sittin' in the dragon ring plottin' somethin', won't tell me wot though." He muttered the last part.
"That's okay, legs, I'll tell you more about Toothless when I get back, k?" Fishlegs nodded and walked off back to the hall

22. Chapter 22

"What are you fools doing?" Called astrid as she flew into the dragon ring.

>"Nothing, we have just been seeing to the trapped dragons." Said Yukio a bit too fast, Charles running cage to cage with a greyish blue terror perched on his shoulder.
"They're all readyâ€|" he paused when he saw astrid, his eyes widened. "â€| for dinner!" He said he said with a forced chuckle.

>The small dragon nodded along with the english mans lie.
Hiccup walked in and saw the duo, Yukio made a few hand signals and hiccup let a devious smile light his face and he nodded.

>"What was all," she gestured to the trio "that?"
"You, my dear, just gestured to all of usâ€|" he said with a chuckle. "It was a hand language, like when you go to battle and can't speak, like in a skirmish between the Village and the red coats. Not all our meetings end with me within their dungeons." He chuckled.

>"JAMES HICCUP WINCHESTER!" Roared a sharp sounding young woman's voice from the top of the dragon killing arena and the three men winced and fear seemed to leak into their expressions.
"E-Emilyâ€| I-" she cut him off.

>"NO EXCUSES! I TOLD YOU TO BE BACK BEFORE WINTER THAW, YOU COME BACK WHEN THAW HAD SET IN AND THISE BLASTED COATS HURT CAROLLIN ANDë|" she made an unintelligible sound and the three men flinched back as she stomped down to the quartette.
"I was trying to get back but it was so nice to see everyone andë|" the girl deflated and let out a sigh.

>"I thought you had gotten comfy here again and didn't want to come homeë|" she sighed.
Hiccup smiled

>"They may have raised me to my teens but my heart lies with the village." He grabbed the small woman and spun her around, then nuzzled her. "I could never forget the kindness you all showed me." Astrid cleared her throat behind the duo, looking curious and furious.<p>

* * *

><p>Sorry that its so short. : probably going to update tomorrow but no promises.

23. Chapter 23

Chapter 23 (A/n hiccup will be called Jacob in this chapter.) "Oh, yah! Astrid this is Emily, Emily, astrid." He said with a large smile on his face. "Astrid, this is my sister, Em, this is my girlfriend." He said brightly. Astrids furious flush turned into a bright red blush. "Hello, Astrid, I hope we get along." The Petite woman hugged the shieldmaiden and whispered into her ear "hurt my brother and I will end you." She growled, shocking the blonde. "I think we'll be great friends." Her gigantic smile and cheesy voice was back. "I'm glad." Said Jacob with a worried look in his eyes. Yukio and Charles exchanged a look and giggled as one made a gagging noise and pretended to slit his throat. "Now what are you fools doing to these lil beasties?" She questioned as she sashayed to the nearest cage holding a fiery looking nightmare. Toothless screeched and astrid flipped around to see a large grey dragon with silver eyes sitting on the night fury. "Really bud?" Sighed Jacob rubbing the bridge of his nose. "That is a Titan. Dangerous if provoked." He muttered and pointed at the grey dragon it had long hooked front claws and a clubbed tail. "They really like to break things." "Oh! That big Viking with the red beard wants you." Pipped up Emily. Jacob sighed. "I was hoping he would just forget about talking to me." He rubbed the bridge of his nose once again. "They don't really like the dragons, tooth, yah got to stay here bud." The dragon crawled out from under the Titan. "Kronos, you too." He commanded, ignoring the puppy eyes. "We'll come in their stead then." Said Yukio, Charles nodding vigorously a few steps behind him. "Yah, we can get armed to the teeth and look fierce!" He said puffing up his chest. "Em knows fencing and is pretty decent with a regular sword!" "Fencing? How can building a fence be useful in battle?" Inquired Astrid. "No, not that fencing. It's a type of sword fighting except its a long pointed rod, you can basically only stab and parry." Explained Em. She unsheathed her foil and showed it to astrid. "You can't slash," she showed how it bended. "Only stab. When we practice back home we put a ball on the top so nobody gets hurt." She sheathed it and pulled out her actual sword, it had a vine pattern on the lower half of the blade. "Jacob made it for me." She said and put it away. "Let us go!" She said happily "I have always wanted to see the older men up close! James would not let me." She pouted. "Nope, you need to go tell Father that he is needed and you to keep an eye on the dragons. I

don't trust what Charlie and Yuk have been doing down here." Chuckled Jacob, patting the younger girls hair. "Fine. Can I atleast play with thatâ€¦" she made a vague gesture to the Gronkle cage. "â€¦ dragon?" "That's a Gronkle, they eat rocks.â€¦ I think." Muttered Yukio who walked over and bent closer. He tossed a stone of granite to the beast that quickly ate it. "Charles, come. Let's go see what the leader if the burkians has to say, Yukio, you stay with em. You comeing or staying, astrid?" She nodded and they walked out of the dragon arena. Hiccup pushed the door open with a long shove and stilled into the hall. "Jacob, big scary Vikingsâ€¦" whispered Charles with a nudge. "Don't worry." Jacob whispered back. "Greetings Stoic." He said with a slight nod. The leader of theBurk tribe nodded back. "I'm sorry, sir but we have to hold on. My father will be here shortly." Hiccup flashed a smile to the bearded men. They all spoke to each other while Gobber whispered into the Thrains ear. "I wonder what they're talking about." Mumbled Charles in perfect English. "They speak of- James' silver tongue and- odd tone." Muttered astrid back in off English. Hiccup chuckled. "I was taught to always be cautious and speak with respect. That is what I do." Hiccup whispered back in his own mix of the two. "It is not my fault." Charles chuckled at hiccup's affronted tone. James trotted into the building seconds later. "I apologize for my tardiness, Sir. I was tending my dragon." Chuckled the man. He quickly switched to English after. "What have I missed?" "Nothing. Let us begin" answered Jacob. They turned to the Earl of the tribe of Burk, Jacob bend slightly at the waist. "You asked for me, Stoic?" The Viking stood and towered over them. "You dragon have been causing problems with the hunting around the island. You need to move them off Burk. Hiccup looked up at Stoic the Vast with a bit if loathing swimming in his eyes. "There are twelve armagedons, eight sky screamers, four kadhavras, one Kasher, one diamo, one Nader and my night fury." He ratted off "armagedons eat birds and fish, sky screamers eat one deer once a week, kadhavras eat plants, the Nader loves birds and the Kasher eats fish along with my Nightfury. How are they causing problems for your hunters?" He asked in an almost growl. "This is a large village and is supporting forty others! Devistating winter is due in a month and Gothie predicts this winter will be worse than any we've seen in years!" Growled the leader back. "We could leave. Dragon island looks hospitable enough." He turned to look at James. "Father?" Astrid noticed the slight furrow between Stoic's eyebrows tighten. "It seems like a reliable plan. " muttered the Englishman. "Charles?" Charles smiled and nodded. "We must take our leave now, sir. We have plans and a boat to make." Said Jacob with a slight bow and rushed out, happy to be free once again and moving to an island that no Viking would be able to reach. â€¢~~~~~â€¢~~~~~â€¢ FINALLY! I had writers block! It was painful! Here is that long over due chapter and I'm soooo sorry you guys. My excuse though is that my RL got in the way. My bf left and I think my best friend hates me and I don't know why! :(but I'm getting wifi back up at my house soon so rejoice because that means quicker up dates! I love you guys so much! :)

24. Chapter 24

Chapter 24

(A/n He's back to hiccup now).

Hiccup quickly sketched a copy of a map of dragon island he borrowed

from fishleg, his father and Charles gazed at the charcoal lines.

"Maybe a den can be set up in the old one." Muttered James. "We could use some those 'Gronkles' lava to fix the opening up top." Hiccup nodded.

"And they could eat the rubble around the bottom and where the red death destroyed places."

"Put a hole near the bottom and one near the summit so we won't be set stuck inside." Chuckled Charles and Yukio chuckled and quickly drew a door with the symbol of the village on the middle (a Nightfury cradling a).

"We could make this out of stone so no intruders can get in. Maybe a wall so that we could plant vegetables." James nodded.

The group easily slipped into English when the door opened and the leader of Berk walked in.

Stoic walked into the hall where Hic- Jacob, was working on the plans for his own village with his wanted to apologize. I wasn't a very good parent and I regret that after the fight with the nightmare, what would have happened?" It disappeared but instead of the cold look he got a blank one.

"I-" he couldn't say anything, there was nothing to say.

The younger took that with a nod.

"The heir of a Viking Earl, one of the greatest in history but not being able to kill a dragon." He laughed, it wasn't a humorous sound, it was tinged with the same madness he had seen the boy show in battle. "Exile. Execution." He said with the same tone but seemed to deflate. "Tooth would have been executed on the spot." The boy had started to tremble.

Stoic opened his mouth to speak but was cut off.

"I met with the berserkers after i left, maybe two months later" Jacob had turned from the Viking but the shaking in the boys shoulders said it all. "He said as my brother I should hold a high ranking like his!" The half Mad laughter shook his diaphragm "i- I'm not the same little RUNT-" he spat out the word "that left this village. H-he went and drowned himself in the ocean." The boys voice cracked and a sob escaped his lips.

The boy took a deep breath and ran a hand threw his hair, it was styled similarly to the Berserker chief but it ended in a shirt ponytail.

Jacob sat down at the table he and his brothers had sat on.

"I still see you as my da, how could I not? You and Vallhallarama were great parents, but you grew distant when she died, I didn't know what to do so I stayed away so you wouldn't have to deal with me." He smiled "I thought you blamed me, I blamed me so why not? Gobber tried to tell me otherwise but I didn't listen. Then you told me to do all those big Viking-y things like bash my head into a rock and I thought

you meant for that to kill me and" he pulled up the sleeve of his shirt to show the berserkers insignia, a Skrill. "I left but promised to return and I traveled. Half dead I showed up in England and James found me and took me in also, he taught me to fight like a soldier but four years later I came back and killed the Giant dragon on dragon island and then, again, half dead went to berserker island and they patched me up and gave me my first prosthetic." He hadn't looked up at him since asking forgiveness

"Daggur helped me fight like a Viking and showed me how to take down a warrior twice my size." He looked up, his eyes were glassy "I am not a Viking, and Englishman, a runt, nor a betrayer. I am Jacob Hiccup Winchester." He stood and gathered his scrolls and notebooks and shoved them into a satchel and bowed "We will speak soon, da?" Stoic nodded slightly, a giant smile light up hiccups face and he trotted out.

A prezzy 4 u! Yay.

25. Chapter 25

I'm sorry i haven't updated in a while, i had like four chapters written then some buttwaflle hateful person stole my usb :(ill try get them rewritten by next next weekend. again, i am so sorry! blame that buttwaflle!

~vikingschild

26. Chapter 26

It had taken a month but the restorations and renovations in the mountain had been completed; the Villages homes were carved into the inside with the help of Gronkle strength and their own brand of ingenuity.

With everyone situated a regular watch was set up and held meeting every week. The main guards were twin brothers named Lawrence and Leon, each riding a sky screamer though Lawrence's had a longer tail. No one knew how they knew but each to their own, as they say.

The beasties names were Montague and Capulet after the famous poet William Shakespeare's play "Romeo and Juliet" who, like their namesakes, competed against each other without end and their riders were no exception either, making guard duty a game so usually both got first and last shift with each shift being two hours.

Chaotic as the quartet might be it was effective, every threat being neutralized effectively with little hassle on the Villages part.

Jacob stretched as it was his and Yukio's turn for watch. He shook his dragon awake and the four were off to relieve Lawrence and Leon of their duty.

They traveled four minutes when the quartet met them, disheveled in their haste "ship sighted three leagues away, just creating the horizon! No dragons!" Reported nodded and the group flew back to main base and woke the village.

Things could get bloody and thirty adult dragon riders against one long ship of (supposed) Vikings were odds that were favourable.

The children and younger teens had been left in camp under James' orders. His brow was set in a deep scowl and his dragon was producing a long trail of smoke in anger.

"What foolish Viking would come to a place called "dragon island" with one ship?" Growled the man "do you think one of those berkians said anything?" He turned to look at Jacob. "I don't know, Father, I don't think them bitter as to spoil our secrecy nor stupid enough." James nodded not looking as sure.

They had landed their dragons behind a large outcrop of boulders incase the invaders didn't know of the dragons and James, Charles, Yukio, and Jacob all wandered onto the shore to await their arrival onto their land.

...

I was re reading this (god there are a lot of typos!) and I realized a chapter was missing and then I realized I screwed up so I fixed it ? here you go.

27. Chapter 27

Jacob tried to bite back the fear that crept farther up his spine at every step closer to the dock he took, evidently his brothers sensed his unrest, Charles started to fidget while Yukio seemed to ice over, his visage becoming a mask of stone.

"how bad are they?" asked James, though the fear that sparkled in his eyes showed him the true depth to the situation.
>"really bad, Stoic told me stories as a child, and dagur gave me the unedited versions. They're cannibals." he murmured and seemed to shrink in on himself, the slayer of a hundred foot tall dragon shivered at the thought of one mortal man.<p>

the boat dropped a schooner and several men hopped down into it from the side of the ship, six were dressed homogeneously while one stood out above them, a large black mass was all they could determine from his form as he sat and let the others row.

the four stayed quiet upon the frozen beach and watched as they had to get out of the boat half way and walk across twelve inch ice.

The leader, it seemed, grew in size and so did the drones though none were as tall as he was. he was all black facial hair, snarling mouth and glaring eyes cloaked in a black fur cape that flapped slightly in the breeze.

"Greetings, what brings you to our shore?" questioned James formally in norse.

"We were told to meet someone here." growled a drone to the right with a slashed apart eye. "Said it'd be worth it." he said with a dull chuckle.

"I am sorry but you are mistaken, nobody has alerted me nor my sons of a meeting, i must ask you to depart." the main man growled,

"Signal them" i single guttural phrase that seemed to leak ice into Jacobs blood as one pulled out a horn and let out a blast.

several seconds passed with nothing to show for the breath of air, seemingly wasted when a cry sounded. several large Black and red nightmares flew up from the boat, overturning it and surely killing those left within.

"Dragons.." came Jacobs breathy reply "DRAGONS!" over the wall flew Emily on the back of Toothless with Kronos, Beast, Dabura and silver ridge following behind, breathing attacks at the bloodthirsty beasts.

"This is not good." Em put the Nightfury down next to Jacob who quickly pulled himself up and Em onto Kronos who growled low and puffed smoke from his nostrils. "Not good at all."

the riders quickly mounted and looked on in shock as the outcasts did the same but with the beasts bucking slightly beneath them. A sharp whistle of the signature sky screamer dive bomb made the two groups freeze when a lower ranked rider, Phillip, if Jacob wasn't mistaken pulled up. he flashed a smile that was all teeth to the Villagers and pulled back into line with the Outcasts.

"WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!" roared James from beasts back,

"They promised me power, i wasn't going to get it in the village so." he chuckled "Knowledge is power, eh, Jamie-boy?"

in an uncalled order the outcasts attacked, blood splashed onto the ice and screams of pain from the dragons.

minutes passed and the village responded to their leaders and Heirs dragons cries and several more joined though they were sluggish in their movements.

Jacob and Toothless fought as one, they took down a rider and Charles helped keep his back free from danger and Yukio and Dabura were using their wingspan to keep the fighters back and littered three of the nightmares with arrows.

James had engaged the black cloaked leader and seemed to be winning with his dragons superior size, strength and stamina boosted even more so by Beasts desire to protect his rider. Jacob noticed five out of the eight men down, Charles, Yukio, Emily and a handful of others including Liza and Lawrence dealing with the remaining few. he turned his interest to the coward who started this and flew fast towards Phillip, son of Cole.

He only felt slightly bad as Toothless took the dragon down but where there was a bad rider there was a tainted dragon so it was only another splash of red to a dripping ledger. The dragon died no fuss with a slice to the throat but he grabbed Phillips the traitor would face a painful execution forgiving away secrets not for him to share.

A scream echoed over the noise of battle, not a normal one by any standards. It was the cry of an animal with nothing left to lose and it came from a dragon who Jacob had helped cultivate into a protector.

"CHARLES!"

28. Chapter 28

Jacob turned to see Yukio Trying to slice through the wing of a Nightmare, in its maw was his brother, screaming in pain as his dragon tried to bite through the other wing.

"Toothless, plasma blast!" the dragon was far ahead of his shellshocked brain and aimed a blast at its neck seconds before his order.

Beast roared, his flame leaking from the corners of his mouth in a demonic kind of froth as he and his rider decimated the leaders dragon and had the man roasting alive in the armageddon's mouth. The duo raced to the scene and bit thru the neck of the flammable monsters neck and the head dropped with a thump.

the other riders finished off the last of the Outcasts and their blood-mad dragons and quickly sent for a healer.

Em and Liza sat next to the Heir and tried bandaging him up as good as they could with what they had but when the head had fallen it thrashed about and bit thru his legs.

his dragon lay off to the side, heart wrenching noises spilling from its chest.

"Charles, hold on, the healers are coming, there coming brother. you must stay!" Yukio all but roared.

charles flashed a weak smile but the calming affect it was supposed to have was destroyed when his color drained fast.

"You gotta... you gotta take care of the village, you and Jake. Take care of Silver ridge for me too, kay?" jacob clasp his hand and squeezed on it.

"No, you're the Heir." He squeezed tighter "thats your job. you gotta be around for it." The silver ridge muscled its way to the front and lay protectively around him.

"Hey Silver, it okay bud." the man ran his hand up and over the dragons head. "Its... its all okay." he smiled and the brothers were separated by a small army of healers.

Silver ridge sat atop the healers building growling at anything that tried to enter, including Jacob, Yukio, and charles.

"we have to move him inside the volcano, he's causing the healers problems." sighed James. "do you still have bolas?" he directed his question to Yukio who nodded and walked away without a word.

The two older winchester boys were close, with Jacob always off they

had grew close. It seemed to hit him hard, the separation, and he had closed up.

Yukio had been born into the merchant class and taught ho to swindle every last dime from a man, his sister was forced to become a gieshia but was soon murdered on the job.

Dabura had found him after a man he had sold something or other to had beat him for his prices and became a protector, he hadnt known you could ride until Jacob, Charles and James had found him. his father had kicked him out of the house and labeled him a drain of their resorces

"You okay there, Kid?" came charles' seemingly cold voice "Get up, you're dragon doesn't look to have been eating the past few days!" Jacob had made him a saddle and Charles had taught him how to fly while James had fed him.

"You have got to get up. You have to." he brushed his bangs back and brought his hand down in surprise. he had been crying.

29. Chapter 29

There was something wrong with Charles' wounds. The veins had turned an awful bluish black and it crawled up with every passing hour.

>"It's infection. It will keep climbing, we can do nothing." The healer bowed to James.
"Don't tell me that!" He roared "male him well!" He chocked "please!" A sob tore from his chest "please..." The healer bowed and walked away from the hall and towards a lounge of sorts.

>He walked in slowly, his steps barely making a sound on the rock. "Charles?" The boy made no sound
James walked to the bed slowly and bent over his son to make sure he was still breathing.

>He was but sweat glistened on his forehead and his hands clenched the sheets tightly.
James picked up a rag from a bucket the healer had left behind and mopped the sweat off and tried to keep him cool while the infection raged bringing with it fever.

>"Dad?" Two glassy blue eyes opened and tried to focus on the village leader.
"Yah, hey Charlie." A sigh escaped the boys lips

>"Hi dad." The boy hissed "my legs hurt, dad, they hurt really bad."
"I know son."

>"They really hurt!" Charles cried and tears pored down his face. He chanted that for five minutes while James whispered "I know" over and over along with a broken "I'm sorry" every few seconds.
James was escorted out of the room by a healer with a

>"we will give him poppy seed, he won't feel a thing."
Yukio met him outside and grasp his shoulder and elbow and led him back to their home.

"How was he?"

>They turned to Jacob, his back was pressed against his dragon and he fed a raging fire in the hearth making the home muggy.
He wasn't given an answer.

>"I'm going to Berk. I need to know more about these outcasts." He pulled himself up and limped to the door, having been so close to the fire his prosthetic heated to a bearable but uncomfortable heat.
A hand on his shoulder stopped him and he turned to the owner, it was James.

>"Ask if they will help with a battle." There was rage and hatred in the brown depths his father held, a need for retribution.
Jacob gave a nod and he walked out of the house followed by his dragon.

A day later the infection over took Charles.

>A tomb was built on the eastern side of the island and his body placed upon a pedestal in the direct centre.
His sky screamer had crawled into the tomb and wrapped around its masters body and seemed to coo and chirp to the corpse, nudging it as if trying to wake the man.

>"Ridge, come on." Emily pleaded and beckoned the drake for the tenth time. "You can't stay here!" She was usually slow to anger but having to try reason with a dragon while in the same room as her deceased brother frayed her nerves.
"Let's go em, he won't leave." Yukio said.

>"But..." She sighed "okay, but we can't seal it! He might come out in time." Yukio gave a small smile and bid one last good bye to his brother.<p>

"Sayonara, ototo. Hayaku tobu."

End
file.